Moments

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Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Poetry, Suspense

Language: English Characters: Hiccup Status: Completed

Published: 2014-07-02 16:34:20 Updated: 2014-07-08 23:16:52 Packaged: 2016-04-26 19:34:28

Rating: K+ Chapters: 4 Words: 1,610

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: There are moments that can only be expressed through Poetry. From the POV of Hiccup, these Poems explore more about him as his

relationship with others! Enjoy! :) [MAJOR SPOILERS FOR

HTTDY2]

1. Moments

Moments.

Can't you hear me?
>Don't do this
>Don't do this

Toothless I know
>You are in there
Please I'm begging you
>To stop.

Look at what you're doing
>Fire is leaking

>You're eyes are slits
>You want to kill me.

Toothless!

>This isn't you
You would never hurt me >Stop doing this
Stop it- come off it!

Don't betray me
>You're my best friend
I believe in you
>You would never hurt me.

Toothless...

DAD NO STOP!

TOOTHLESS

>PLEASE LISTEN TO ME

br>YOU CAN BREAK FREE

>DON'T DO IT DAD STO-Dad? Dad? >No this-
this cannot be >No. Mom don't look at me >Like there's no hope

He is Stoick >He is my Dad He is not.. >HE IS NOT GOING TO
die. Dad wake up! >Dad stop acting dead.
>Stop it! Jump up! Scold me! >Lecture me for worrying!
"It'll take more than just A little fire to kill me." JUST SAY THOSE WORDS >OH DAD NO
You're not dead >You can't be-
>You can't be.. dead. You are my guide! >My mentor!
My friend! >You can't leave me
>Not now when Berk needs you >Not when Mom needs you Not when I need you No- no this can't This can't be happening. This can't be happening... Get away From him! >You savage Beast You killed him >You killed my father GET OUT OF HERE >GET OUT OF MY SIGHT

You killed him

>It's all your fault
He shouldn't have died-

>IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT

FLY AWAY >I HATE YOU
NEVER COME BACK >I HATE YOU

I HATE YOU

2. Passion

With Me Sail with me >Through the seas of life
or>No matter how dark the waters >You will be my light Fly with me Into the flames of Love No matter how much it hurts I will prove my worth Run with me To the fields of eternity No matter the ache of our feet Our love will be forever sweet. **Divine Beauty** Your words are the sweetest >Like honey fresh from the comb
>Silky and lyrical- a melter of >Oh how I long to hear your voice. Your eyes shine brighter >Than the whole twinkling of the sky
Breathe joy into my life->Oh beautiful starry eyes Your hair is more precious than gold >Forged with the fire of Dragon's breath

Yet one strand from your golden locks->Oh can there ever be more to ask for? And if ever one day I am allowed >To call you and say that, You,
>Divine Beauty. >Has decided to stand by me
br>And give me strength >For the days to come
ore>Than let my final words be this: I have ridden on the backs of dragons >I have led the bravest of men
br>I have seen many wondrous sights >Yet nothing can be compared
br>To Astrid Hofferson. >My wife.

Hi guys! Thanks for supporting the poems and reading it! I hope you've enjoyed it- as you can tell these poems are love poems created by Hic for Astrid.

_Here is a cool fact: Astrid's name does in fact mean Divine Beauty.

That is pretty cool! _ _If you'd like to see more of my works, check out my profile where there is a link to my blog! (I post self created short stories and poems!)_ _Thanks guys love y'all!_ 3. Freedom **Higher** It's in my bones >I feel it pulsating

Through my veins->Through my head
br>My arms tremble My teeth gnash >The hairs on my hand

Rise in attention >Palms get sweaty
With pure anticipation. As I soar->Free! High above! < br > On top of the world >Through the cotton balls

Discover the breeze >Of the heavens so fresh I scream in joy- it is >The only sound.
>The wind carries it >To the ears of birds
Startled at the sight >Of a man, flying. Toothless opens his mouth >His gums flap- he closes his eyes
br>A low grunt escapes his belly >He is happy- he is one.

With the sky, the clouds. >The freedom. Up here we don't think >Up here we just do
There is nothing better >Than soaring mightily
>Without a care in the world! **Flight** Contentment >Is flying gently over calm waters

Vaves casually lapping >Rising and falling in one motion

one sea breeze in my hair >With Astrid right behind me Satisfaction >Is riding into the scarlet sky
of the burning orb- the sun! >Descending to it's place
>Hidden behind the mountains >To bring the end of day.

Happiness

>Is gliding above the clouds
As the fair moon radiates it's light

>And the stars twinkle in the night

br>I feel Astrid's arm wrapped around me

>Her presence and embrace comforts me

I feel my dad's gaze >From the skies above
>br>He always watches out for us >A chief protects his Own.>

But when I'm up here >My mind simply clears
br>Astrid, Toothless->And the beautiful night sky.

. . .

_Hey guys! This is the (most probably) last set of Poems. Thanks to anyone who has enjoyed my poems thus far! Its been real fun writing it!

If you like my work (I do this every time haha) please please check outut my blog. There are more poems and short stories there! Link is in my profile- or if you're too lazy...

_ .sg_

Theres the link so please check it out!

Would love to hear from y'all so do drop a review! This segment of poem was trying to recreate the emotions of flying- something which I thought the movies did quite well. There are two emotions that I getone of pure adrenaline rush and one of serenity in the air. Hence these two poems. I hoped you've enjoyed all the poems! Thanks so much for reading!

PS I'm working on a story at the moment (in prose form!). Do look out for it- I promise it to be rather epic! Love y'all!

4. Fear

Nightmares

You know what scares me the most? >It's the source of my Nightmares
>br>I find myself all alone >And strapped to a golden chair>

I hear the words that rings out
>"Praise be to the Chief of our tribe!"
br>I feel blood seeping from my ears
>The cheers are just way too loud

The shadows are revealed and I see smiling faces >All the same- their faces concrete

br>Even you and Toothless

No lips are moving but I can hear the voices
>Telling me of how I am the greatest of all the chieftains
look at my hand but now it's free
>And I'm grasping a sword

I can't help it and I raise it to the clouds up high >Shouting word of command

From the bottom the earth cracks >From it seeps burning magma

br>All the smiling people still happy as they melt like wax

Now I'm alone again with only a sea of lava for company >I realize that I've killed the people that I am supposed to care for
br>My heart turns to lead and I scoff and I sniff >My emotions are just dead like the people I've just killed

Than I wake up with a scream
>My mind regaining control of my body
br>And my thoughts- my emotions and my hands
>I see Toothless still snoozing gently on the roof
br>As I sob quietly to myself

I'm not a leader like that
>I'm not a leader like that

…

To Death

My fears are torn open
>I see a million eyes on me
>Wearing a mask to hide behind
>No- this isn't me!

But I can't come out of hiding >And show my true face in public
or they will see the red-rimmed eyes >Of a person that keeps on crying

My people expect me to be a leader >They look up to me and look to me
br>For help and for guidance- but who >Who am I? And what do I have?

"I'll lead you to your death!" >I want to scream out this fact
br>But I see my dads pride

>Bursting brightly in their eyes

I feel a lump upon my throat
>I can never measure up
>To the person my dad was
>Even as he sailed dead on a boat>

I tear myself away from people >And go riding through the clouds

Sbr>But my thoughts are down below

>I'm dragging all of them deeper

I've spent my nights wondering
>Is this truly who I am?
br>Just another hopeless leader
>Leading people to their deaths?

…

_Hey guys! I've decided to not shut this story down after all, just in case I have sudden motivation to write a poem or two. I really hope you've enjoyed my poems so far- if you'd like to check out my

other works check out my blog! Link is on my profile!_

_As for this set of Poems, I just felt like exploring the depth of Hic's fear of being a leader. I initially set out to write this as a non-HTTYD Poem, but I found Hic's voice starting to appear so I'm like "Why not?" _

_Do drop a review! I love hearing from y'all _

_Lorde: THANKS MAN HAHA HEY LOOK I'VE WRITTEN ANOTHER ONE! Apologies its not a Hiccstrid one though! Thanks for all your positive comments you've really made my week _

_Guest: Thanks for pointing that out! Changes are made! _ _Love y'all!_

End file.